

The Capital Times
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT
MARKO PRIMORAC VISITS

Copenhagen

After a day and night (spent in coffee shops and in front of the window of the Hugo Boss store) in Luneberg, we the car to Copenhagen, Denmark.

Next to Barcelona, Copenhagen is probably the most beautiful city I've seen in Europe. Every single building is painted, the streets are spotless, and everyone is good-looking and speaks perfect English. It is the capital of the Scandinavian countries. Shops, cafes, pubs, and restaurants are on every corner; and the city has many nice rivers, bridges, and parks as well. Did I mention that there were no ugly people, other than misinformed tourists such as myself? It also has a free state, Christiannen, within its territory. Basically, it is a mini-Amsterdam. In the summer, it is full of squatters, writers, back-packers, lazy hippies, and artists. In the winter, all we saw were "pharmacy" stands and bums. Unfortunately, no pictures were allowed.

Be weary. Copenhagen, although beautiful, is very pricey. Don't rely on the hostels. One is five miles out of town, and the one in the city alleges that it opens at ten in the morning, but it was not, and it did not open at all. So bring some coinage, or, at least a sleeping bag for the parks in Christiannen (which has it's own lake where nudists hang out in the summer).

After Copenhagen, I spent my last amount of money (five different currencies at that point: Euros, Swiss Francs, French Francs, German Marks, and Danish Kronen) on a train ticket to the Zurich airport; where a voluptuous Italian waitress was kind enough to give me a Coke out of mercy. After that, I put my wallet, tickets, and passport in my Doc's, put my arms through my backpack's straps, and went to sleep on the waiting benches. Europe rules, but my next trip will definitely be to the Orient. Notes for travel: go to the big I (Information desk, always by the exit of every train station and airport), and get a map of the city, and a low-down on the hostels, hotels, restaurants, museums, etc. There is too much to see in the world, don't get a job, car, family, or house and fade into obscurity too soon after graduation.

Go see the world for Pete's sake!

Editor's Note: Primorac is currently on active military duty and hopes he will return to PSH for the Fall semester.

